

DISGRUNTLED PARAGRAPHS

jim leftwich
2008

whales carry him to nineveh

to negotiate the light
that's why it's called the pear
communities are subject to the usual orders

If our public conversation;
gathering together
call out orders
assembling the Roman phone

repel, word separately; accurately,
which the recipient; extraction force-out

(even the use of the convent nouns),

beat strikes, whether at rest, work to fall;

06.04.08

footprint flow

the sun sets.
the wise go to dinner.
the goose carrot seeps gamut.
always the pathways,
leaking covert songs.

06.08.08

submit to the hands

stones indeed pride the evil wizards
spelling forecasts snake fumes arc.
lascivious festival of garlic and shellac.
apples saxophone. snakesong.
gambler laughing antic lice.
silver, accidental waking.
go, go, go dictionaries.
traverse and depart.

06.08.08

enchant cliché

penny blanket pair to shock his pig
and swan, fence firewood ethanol
indecent spinach. jet precious gaggle,
strong winds gazelle, permanent riots
on the phone, crying the usual practice.

06.08.08

whittle the bees

gates imperative platter, seduction
of cynical weapons lacking windows.
arrow the head sting, comrade, arrow
continuously. continues wooden with,

along with housing weather sheep,
maimed animals motivation. the crowd,
the text, the rift to assemble kept. as
a gift the tea and tax fork, barley and
the fish. ford, ford, ford branches. free
the branches to lease the fiscal prayer.

06.07.08

stronghold

prisons zipper.
high-speed (fasting); sky.
sky.

06.07.08

waterproof strictly corridor

blowout the transit sing fahrenheit
without removing the freedom to
adjust. rain forward suddenly grips
scarred horror. accuse the fear of
the hedge wandering an ecstasy of
time. forward adjusts rapid traffic
routes unexpectedly hostile. floods
past flares fetch deep pit nor depth
pith scarred eruption. the market
represents a song. terrain stitch
road disease. scarred wonder. cart
borders, Mr. Child, children flashes
high-speed and fixed. stiff business
during binding obsession enclosed.

06.07.08

tube pipes you?

dispose of managers interpret
the spotted knapsack.

stained face reference speaking
ambiguous mud word drum.

ticket ulcers rashes gloss.
psychic color is the basilisk.

adjust hostilities to violations
discord bark barley pearl plutonium.

06.06.08

the transfer of power

ice of heaven curse spiders
fun and joy, beautiful objects
forward, speaking process
impending cleanse conflict.
floor clue (listed as monday)
wetlands travel as disaster
mansion to the highway.
surprise attack to witness
the execution suddenly riding
fast. to surprise the crow
embark the snail (owners of
the riders surrounded by
sudden blasts). suddenly fall.
suddenly died. sudden plague.

06.07.08

allegations of petroleum

soy neck set wandering
the previous progress.

it happens that exist
flares strokes receiving
pain to obtain capture.

coast swimming yacht
route march; the sea,
say, boats, sailing matrix
fire. risk car charms evil
spirits space time torches

expedition in representation.

06.07.08

dung floor the flood

stability and livestock stall ships.
forgery the load he Falls, bubble
sea flames insurance, boiling.

coordination and bubble Bank
(stream) iris criteria bearings?
adjust the holy autumn false.

standard plants test hallelujah,
try temptation testing inspection,
navigation experience visit.

the evident pillage body winnow
the fan selectors. temple fang
dreams the divinity of the font.

06.07.08

fish tenant

running bridge moreover a stream
sliced usurious appendix to an army.

induced swift conceive.
ask yourself, pregnant watercress?

augmented forth possession.
concede the kingdom died in 1640.

author of the triumphant epithets:

water lily,
water clock,
the mud of protection.

06.06.08

pupil egg spaniel

due messengers posterity alfalfa

eyebrow flash water ringworm

letter eyelid draft successor

heir Goth hedgerow afar

violence before eternal glance

aperture ache a twinkling nurture

06.06.08

harpsichord salve disease

window pain bright conduit
old moon earthen value
octagonal purse pursue

06.06.08

mist ago spindle

window a needle springs
white spot in the limit fixed
between above and inner
horizon each bushel dimness

06.06.08

a day after some candles

Day, son shot one of the elaborate, led
a rebellion against Moses. it is spelled
transaction, the two trials. Reference
dead murders repentance.

atonement is a common sense; as a
church, do not repent Shoves. a worker
criminal ravager energy, quickly sluggard,
compensation just like in the past. see
the deep sea dwarf, time is the life. his
email to his time, afternoon just by niche,
equinox earlier always golden.

06.06.08

negative time guards a fixed statement

bread during the high-speed provision
lice forward the current dunghill
continuous during the daily clock

telephone the style of the seasonal observer
who or what is the time to show?
the noise of the morning or Cumberland
shield screen sun star food duration

hope to one day
dragonworm oysters in the Gulf
the abyss holes pits song trading

in contrast to none Large Quantity
(contracts many modern English)

winter within the scope of statement
Pieces (there are social)

06.06.08

Blooms, the bulk of metal

deafen adjustments, and suitability, proper
swap as a monk in pumice.

appropriate the opportunities.

mass of metal, sir? what is hanged?
a day; dog of the song dregs songbook.

this morning buckles past the third song deftly Daedalus.

floor/grasslands – it's a squad of land distributed
among the floors.

daring past the third suit the market's focus will represent
erode.

dart windows, Javelin Throw, as if they left
a survivor of the battle.

preparation for champion shaft injuries,
aches, loss, damage, loss generates the song.

They are the same as the original gate race. Trojan
to conquer, in 106 countries across the sea to the
Danube and advertising, as its colonies to the Romans.

06.05.08

fish light

the bone, fang, the limb bones
the armor, grave bone fracture

structure of the body Disorder

Past the third song the band

forward? The pain in the thigh.

06.04.08

calf & fur

glasses feet the report cut and hide
bears the diagonal barefoot

clean combs the sentence, a beehive
a crowd of cells to store the honey bee

06.05.08

candy map

ice forward quickly
shoes and cattle prods

crawl growth cold or the flu
tiny shoes calculate trips kaleidoscope

a span of line to see the days of the story

06.05.08

Just A Hunch

Back Yr axe to the need?
wave centipedes to go;
Hunch up to 3 lying in the rear.

06.04.08

cup & beam (children)

jump maintenance of the fish
outset inheres the sea

cleaning struggle laundry camp
the battle lightning

campwig.

handgun fighting spears instead
ancestral contraception

the shape of things nebulous beak.

06.04.08

the pressure suit

the pressure suit obtained a storm.
the alphabet needs to Bend down.

savings conquer Bend third of the
market for the past behoove.

people will swell and cause anger.
the current,

One good luck wish for, say, separation,
fire to burn,

o bring departure, thank you; southeast
thank you away, bringing a bit only, public,

and the rest of the senses metaphor
will not be tolerated, Longing persistent

pain is not a trial under way. line, pain, etc.,
such as under duty imposed;

06.04.08

lovely in capybara

shore weavers carrier
quite adjective lately manners.

small animals strike the infant.

bruises pulse the scope.

forward storm antenna
left comfortable and shining.

06.04.08

Flagworm

(Return) fodder there aether
evil hostile worthless poverty
advances to bad objectionable
worsening code prescription.

adjustments pothole in broth
security due to theft case the
new to ashes gristle scaled

anthrax barefoot calculus

nothing concrete rooms or
the thread. corner warriors
garbage heap gun in the main
window drive out pool baptized

fanfare clue volts cluster locks.
bolts bald narcotic nude rays
preposterous nebula oak barren
traffic pornographic pitcher bowls.

06.04.08

review of current trends

we'll do what they pay us to do. how did you find out? i was reading a book on mussolini. you too? it's too good to be true. everybody wants to grow up to be the boss. but the boss is an asshole. you don't want to be bossed around by an asshole, do you? better to be the boss. i remember when george kennan died. my boss was reading winston churchill. he said kennan was opposed to the war in vietnam. i said he shouldn't have written the rough draft for the cold war. my boss liked the cold war. that's how he got to be the boss. i haven't liked any of the wars so far. the other day i was taking a break and i walked into the public restroom. a man and his grandson followed me in. one of the urinals was broken. the kid said, what's wrong with this one? the man said, it doesn't work. the kid said, why? the man said, it got tired and it quit. i said, remember that kid, but i only said it to myself.

06.03.08

a child's portion of shock and awe

we need a bunch of them. they come at you from every angle. head in a hornet's nest, that's what we need. i dug up a yellow jackets' nest one day when i was a kid. that's what i'm talking about. out by the fence at the back of the garden. running across the yard covered in yellow jackets, i can see how i must have looked. they rolled up newspapers, beat on me to get rid of the bees. you believe that? it was in the early 60s, 64 or so. you use what you've got i guess. did i tell you about getting shocked by the water spigot?



about the same time, maybe a couple years later. something happened to the ground. knocked me about 6 feet. skinny little fucker laying in the grass and crying. what are we supposed to make of that? we used to go out in the woods and have battles with the hornets and the yellow jackets. seems like for years, little wars against the bees.

06.03.08

the vietnam syndrome

the tired and sleepy poem never was a track star at pineola prep. license plate read: VET armed forces. sticker in the window read: SNIPER no need to run you'll just DIE TIRED. spaces between the loosening screws like being awake for days (and when do you think it stops?). see here, she said, listening at the door. i could hear him

singing from 20 (30? 40?) 50 or 60 years away: that don't deserve no answer, hoss.
some colors don't run, and some dots don't connect.

06.03.08

cowboys and indians in the 21st century

target practice is good for you. it's dangerous, but it's good for you. don't stand too far away, you'll miss the point too much and wind up not liking yourself very much. ok, do that for a little while. not liking yourself very much is good for you for a while. don't stand too close. you'll be dead on every shot and soon kill yourself with boredom. stand halfway across the room. beware of peripheral vision. and don't practice for too long at a time. you'll start seeing targets everywhere. conspiring in the corner, all but out of sight. creeping up behind you while you're getting focused. watch out, that's the main thing. watch out.

06.02.08

selling crack on the playground

one minute i'm not talking to anybody about anything, next minute i'm talking to everybody, telling them how to run their lives. sit down. stand up. shut up. get in line. get fucked. eat me. fuck you. go to hell. that's how you run your life. i'm not telling you again. telling nobody nothing, man, shit gets old quicker than you think.

06.02.08

another signing statement

not safe to start here, or here, we found out a little too soon. the open text is too empty, readers just fill it with themselves. [yes, that would be you.] maybe what we want — the two of us together — is the textured text, everything but open. it might mean what it is and nothing more. you should have quit before the first comma. i told you it wasn't safe here. i should have stopped before the not.

06.02.08

interrogation

wonders ever crease. away from mysterious ways while working the surface and the texture, who dreams of being a wart on terror, either slippery in the seams or receptive to their text. sever to increase. immersed in the received sewer, enough of at if that, dismissed or diminished to fit that crock of shit. flock of minions missives while working the surface of their hex. to flit that clock if slit. too flat that lock of slots. tooth fiat look of lots. no water aboard the fever to surcease and amerce, no commerce of misprision, no whole dreads of being a warp of error. at vex among what next. interrogate the surface of their text.

05.21.08

against at

lest it be as at, unbecoming from all of us, muster a plural against the eye, or so we write between our fleeting now and now. our feet again as metaphor at a desk must lure us to the next, or tempt allure of reading rote asleep inside the wheel. i owe you some more work, we owe ourselves a nest of texts. slow the eye to greet the word, or so we never said but wrote. to cure the curse rehearse the rite. how do you think it feels? neither a leap nor an aside to say, howl do you field if thinks. form a plural eye between the feat and tests. lest it be as at. becoming to a stop. against that.

05.21.08

foment crux

foment crux. as let the imbricate moment, alembic ferment, thrust against the rain of error, forward squared nor circular pegged to the rounders whole. if flux, then stand, if shifts the sorted strands to sift many flows at once. nor as one from each our discontinuous unity, our contiguity among their discourse, our complicity against

ourselves. follows many at a glance, avant yard the secret basement in the attic, secretes what it distills, shoulders forward nor cyclical to nurture.

05.21.08

foot in the door

our hackles heckler ruminant, transhumant gurgles goggles. speak meat plain of jars like landmines illuminate. doors of perception remain ajar, six feet asleep in received cliché, the other foot on the slave. why we muster such remains mysterious waste, one foot fit against the jamb, another fit for the landfill. peek beats american grain like minced illuminations. refuse refuse. the access road leads to the palace of wisdom. the bypass leads to rome.

05.22.08

self-constructive

bastards of self rank stranglers to me, no morse code heroics, no nostalgia for the mud, clawing boot by boot across the bloody lattice. the buzzards are circling the cortex, strangers on the shelf. tooth meat nose morsel codex. the derangement of the senseless was simple in adolescence, since become unsustainable. no such luck for the sentences, lucid but a little late. constrain multitudes, contain swarms, sustain networks. nothing works. tool beats gnosis parcel index. vocabulary by osmosis is systemic fiction. he was a self-constructive adolescent, plural and imperative.

05.22.08

early 80s

roadside kilter snipe, gutter rift frets and lingers. swiftly floats the bloat of time, the arrows flow to the artichoke. i shudder to have quite remembering you. should have shroud up and brood away come time ago. astride wilt and snipe hunt, swift stutter bets and longing boats. come to me she said, she said run away, but i wouldn't listen to myself. i can still see her see-through negligence. i swear by the mirror and the

cork, not obscene at the outset, no fog along the grate. what's worth remembering is what didn't happen. we could have been slitting throats.

05.22.08